

Movies in Theatre Tonight

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SOCIAL TOMORROW NIGHT

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There will be a social gathering at the Jewish Welfare Board Hut, Phoebus, tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. Refreshments will be served by the ladies. Everybody welcome. Come one and all.

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GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,
and devoted to the interests of
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-
ton, Va.

Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,
commanding officer.

J. H. French, Red Cross, field
director.

Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson

Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning

Reporter.....Corp. W. W. Shankweiler

Officer of the Day:

Captain Ard.

Saturday, June 14, 1919.

WARNING.

At the Thursday night perform-
ance in the theater, a trio of the
boys at this Post were called up for
raising uncalled for disturbances, and
were retired to the guard house.

Good fun is all right, and enthusi-
astic applause is delightful, but that
brand of humor which elicits howls,
cat-calls, and groans when the the-
atre is dark and the moving pictures
are on, is uncalled for. Just when
the romance of the picture is de-
veloping it is surely waggish enough
for the Aleck, whoever he may be,
to release a grunt or a siren sigh.
However, with the mixed audience
that is usually there, considerable
criticism of this stuff has been pro-
voked. Enough said, young men.

Be wise, oh Jokers, for the bricks
are going to tumble down on your
comical heads very soon. You all
remember the fable of "Killing the
Goose with the Golden Egg" and it
sure will happen and the goblins of
just wrath will get you "if you don't
watch out."

Be careful in treading on the sore
toe or thought of your neighbor.

* * *

THAT SWIMMING BEACH.

Since our editorial in the issue of
June 11, regarding the swimming
beach, a healthy response has drifted
in. We print below one of the many
responsive notes received by us. If
that sandy beach can be obtained,
and we hope it can, all members of
the Post will profit by it. Here's our
friend's letter, which appears as an-
onymous by choice:

June 12, 1919.

Editor Gee Aitch 43::

Dear Sir:—

I read your editorial in Wednes-
day's "Gee Aitch 43" in regard to a
bathing beach, with much interest. I,
for one, favor the plan, for I am
very fond of swimming, in fact, you
might term me a "Beach-nut."

More power to you. Let's Go!

(Signed) Anonymous.

* * *

Complaints have been coming in
regarding the bad repair of the
Nurse's Tennis Court. It seems that
the ground is so low that great pools
of mud and water remain at length
after showers. and that Old Sol is the
only means of drying the court in fit
shape for use, and that takes from
one to two days. Meanwhile, activity
in tennis lies dormant, and weeds be-
gin to find their way to the surface
of the soil. If these complaints are
well founded, and they seem to be,
why couldn't this trouble be reme-
died? Add a little bit more soil and
obtain some means of drainage for
this worthy little spot of earth.

AWAY ON PASS.

Sgt. 1st c. Fred Durrance, loaded
down heavily with baggage, took his
departure for a ten day leave to
central Florida.

Sgt. Harold Robinson, Librarian,
left yesterday to spend ten days of
excitement before John Barleycorn
is laid away, up in smoky Pittsburgh,
Penna.

Pvt. 1st c. Edwin Usher has also
left on a short sojourn homeward.

PATIENTS INVITED TO SERVICES.

U. S. A. Gen'l Hospital No. 43,
National Soldiers' Home, Va.

June 10th, 1919.

FROM: Captain Cosby M. Robertson,
Chaplain.

TO: Patients.

SUBJECT: Religious Services.

1. You are cordially invited to attend divine worship at the Post Chapel on Sunday morning at 9:30. The services will last one hour. The choir will render special music for the occasion. The subject for discussion will be: "The Unpardonable Sin."

COSBY M. ROBERTSON,
Captain, Chaplain.

HAMPTON MADE HOSP. SGT. AND 2nd LIEUTENANT.

Roy Hampton, who left us a few days ago, and whom we recorded as a Sgt. 1st c. was made a Hospital Sergeant only a day or so before leaving, and was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Quartermaster Reserve Corps, the day following his discharge. Rather rapid promotion, say we, but congratulations to the sergeant.

MARGUERITE MOSER BRUM-BAUGH RED CROSS GUEST

Marguerite Moser Brumbaugh, who is visiting Miss Cabell in Phoebus, was a visitor on the Post Thursday and Friday. This lady, a trained vocalist, assisted the band, during the concert hour with her delightful singing.

SOUNDS LIKE MOVIES.

We have all heard of Tom Mix and his wonderful ability to rope and bulldog steers. But he has nothing on one of our boys from Pa. He was heard to remark: Don't be afraid little girl, all I have to do is just walk over and grab them by the horns and then they can't hurt you.

MAYBE YOU WOULD, BUT I DOUBT IT.

If a dear little hand lay folded in yours
With your fingers entwined all about it,
Would you let it go with never a squeeze?
Well, maybe you would, but I doubt it.

If a dear little head lay close to your heart
With ringlets of gold all about it,
Would you push it away as it 'twere a pest?
Well, maybe you would, but I doubt it.

If a dear little waist within reach of your arm
Were to invite your arm to go about it,
Would you turn quite away and resist that sweet charm?
Well, maybe you would, but I doubt it.

If a wonderful look from two eyes of sweet brown
Met yours when you least thought about it,
Would you give back a stare or a scowl or a frown?
Well, maybe you would, but I doubt it.

If a dear rose-bud mouth were quite, quite close to yours,
With an innocent freshness about it,
Would you wait but a moment, then say: "Not for mine?"
Well, maybe you would, but I doubt it.

If the same little girl with those same demure charms
Were your wife, when all suitors you'd routed,
Would you love her, and cherish and cleave to her arms?
Well, maybe you would, but I doubt it.

—Anonymous.

Work and sport are side by side,
like a faithful groom and bride.

GOBS WALKED ON.

(Continued from page 1.)

Thursday night. There are many other good players, however, and confidence in the strength of the team has not been lessened. Hook, the new pitcher, is showing fine form, and with the other pitchers that are breaking in, the pitching staff will be pretty soon rounded out. Taylor pitched yesterday. Stauffer, the iron man, will pitch this afternoon at Langley Field, and tomorrow when Camp Stuart comes here, Schofield, the heady and clever pitcher, will be relied on to win the game for us.

There will be a double-header Sunday, since the officers of Camp Stuart will play the local officer's team here at home. A busy day. Let's Go!

MORMON MOTTOES.

Bigamy will happen in the best of families.

One good wife deserves another.

When in doubt, marry a dozen.

Never put off till tomorrow the marrying you might be doing today.

A wife in your house is worth nine in your neighbor's.

Oh, what is so rare as a batchelor in Utah?

It's a wise Mormon that knows the names of all his wives.

Never count up your wives before you have brushed up on your arithmetic.

ODZ AND ENZ.

A colored aspirant for a commission was being examined.

"And supposing you were in command of a regiment on the field of battle and, in some manner, your men should be scattered over a territory of several miles. How would you collect them?"

"Well, suh," answered the prospective, as he scratched his head, "I think I'd take out a pair of dice and hollah, 'Whos goin' to fade dishyere one dollah bill?'"

Transferred To Camp Merritt, N. J.

Miss Mary C. Boyle, nurse at this hospital, has been transferred to Camp Merritt, Tenafly, N. J., and will be assigned there for duty.

COMEDY.

Dear Secretary of War:

I have been in the Army three weeks, next Sunday. Have never been away from home before, and am homesick. I am tired of the Army. The boys are so vulgar, and the food is rotten, the tents we sleep in are regular leaking ovens. I am 26 years old, and I want to go back to my mother, so please send my discharge in the return mail.

Yours after Discharge,

(Signed) Homesick Rookie.

P. S.—The "top kick" don't like me, either.

We are in receipt of a letter from Pvt. Andre E. Paul, concerning the careful handling of original manuscript he may submit at various times. It reads thus:

Sergeant H. M. Hanson,

Editor "Gee Aitch 43."

Dear Editor:

I hope I am not taking too much of your time with my foolish stuff, nor too much space. If you don't use (and I don't see why you should) any of my jokes, will you please return to me, as I shall keep it for a souvenir.

A German prisoner said: "The French fought for revenge, the English for colonies, the Americans for souvenirs."

Respectfully yours,

(Signed) Impatient Paid, U. S. A.
Guest at Hotel H....., Private bed 100.

THE BAND BACK ON THE JOB.

One by one, the ailing band men are returning from the hospital, and the last few days have found the old organization pulling together, and delightfully rendering afternoon outdoor concerts. Good work, boys, we are for you.

BACK FROM FURLOUGH.

Cpl. Arntz back on the job after spending several days at his home in Reading, Penna. with "her". Cpl. O'Brien has also returned and again on the job.